

WALL PAPER.
In all the Latest Designs, and of the Assortment
of Colors from
A. T. SISK'S BOOK STORE,
MADISONVILLE, KENTUCKY.

NO. 19

Chances.
ok so uncomfortable.

He Had Her.
Mrs. Ennepek (sharply).—What's the

your expense account?

Mr. Enpeck (meekly)—They're the cigars I brought for Hatters, the milliner, when I was trying to get him to wait a week on that bonnet bill.—Chicago Record.

Not In, But Out.

George—I called at your house yesterday.

Clara (coolly)—You did not find me in.

George (vindictively)—No, but found you out. Your little brother was there.—Good News.

A Terrible Temptation.

I wish my brother didn't wear those curls upon his head.

PETTING THEIR HEADS TOGETHER

Harpur's Young People.

"... anything in the
ny, new thing
didn't you say
to go off on
life some blank
at sleeping." ...
some-
own why man-

-Life.

His Only Chance to Talk.

"Have you anything to say in your de- fense," asked Judge Noonan of a citizen of San Antonio, Tex., who had been convicted of gambling and who was also the husband of a very masculine woman.

"I thank your honor for giving me an opportunity which I never enjoy in my own house," was the reply.—Alfred Sweet, in Texas Digest.

In the Same Room.

Jones—Say, er—present that bill to my wife.

His Tailor—but I can't get any more money out of her.

Jones—Sympathize with you, on
man; neither can I.—N. Y. World.

Mudge—Went to church yesterday for a change.

Yabley—So? What denomination?

Mudge—The minister, as near as could figure him out, was a plaited narian—Indianapolis Journal.

No Place for Them.

"Have you got any barons or lords stopping here?" asked a newly arrived guest.

"No, sir," answered the proprietor.

"We ask cash in advance from all people without baggage,"—*LAFA.*

Disappointed.

Mr. Staylate—You had charming to night.

She (sighing)—Oh, yes! It was expected.

He said I liked! (sigh)—Brooklyn Herald.

Personal stuff.

His lady—You need to get a cut-off. But now we must stop and sniff.

And shaved his snooters off.

—*Brooklyn Herald.*

Nothing to Harm.

"Eastern Man—Did that last eyeliner you put on me hurt?"

"Western Man—Oh, no; none whatever. It followed in the path of one we had a short time before."—*LAFA.*

Eliminated.

Mr. Hink is a Godfearing fellow. But not—we read that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

“Johnny, how many teeth has a hu-

[illegible]

Friend—In what respect?
 Writer—He can't take a joke.
 Friend—Lerner observed it.

I work. I
 to play cards
 been doing any
 ped into a dry
 on my way
 World.
 earthly good
 and be allowed
 for one thing,
 a real offender
 — N. K. Week-
 chase.
 call you Ethel.
 enough to drop
 that is what
 have been called
 tan.
 or three dollar
 faster than
 "as good"
 marked mine

consider mar-

Johnnie—Mibtor Hayrick, the son
um an' go a-fishin' wild an'?

Mr Hayrick—All right, Johnnie, jus
as soon as he waters their horse an'
feels their pigs an' drives their cows to
pasture an' takes er bag o' corn to
ther mill an' cleans their wagon an'
splits some wood. Judge.

